The School-Girl Days of Mrs. John A. Logan -She Knits Her Husband's Socks.

[Cincinnati Commercial.] All my personal knowledge of Mrs. Logan was gained in three short visits, so it is not extensive. She is a beautiful woman, with snow-white hair and dusky eyes, with the merry laugh of a girl, and the tender kindliness of a mother. To the young ladies who the many hills. It was on one of her drives have been with her during the winter she in that neighborhood that a charhas the caressing manner which so endears acteristic conversation took place between mature life to young hearts, and enters at the same time into their frolics and adventures with the spirit of sixteen. There is mothing prosy, precise, or mocking about Mrs. Logan. Yet she is very earnest in her convictions, and conscientious in principle. She is a Methodist and a teetotaler-never touches wine or offers it to others. That she was an incorrigible girl, the following anecdote, which she related to some young "cor

vent girls," is proof: "I went to a Catholic school; the dear old listers, what trouble I made them! When we went into Chapel I never would go through all that bowing, and I was taken to task. I said I was a Protestant, and I would not do it. I was very fond of the Mother Superior, and she put it on the ground of our affection that I should conform to this. It was a small thing for me, and it would please her very much; it was very mortifying to her to have me hold my head stiff when all the others, whether Protestant or Catholic, made the genuflexion.

"I said: 'Now, Mother, you don't want me, just because I love you, to do a thing which I don't believe in? It would be mockery, hypocrisy. You would not teach me that, would you? You, who are so honme that, would you? You, who are so hon-est and so pure and so sweet?' Nothing and he rewarded the Prince in Oriental more was ever said on the subject, but I was put at the head of the procession of girls,

"But that was such a trivial thing," sug- gether too dreadful to meet his eye. gested a young hearer; "I should think you would have done that, as all the rest did. It

was nothing wrong." "My dear," returned the lady, "there are no trifles in life. It would have been mockery in me to have followed the slightest custom to which my heart did not assent. If I believe a thing, I do it; if I do not believe, I do not do it simply because others do.

gentle pat on the girl's little hands, and the ment could not have done.

Logan. "I often wonder how those dear old | than to that of the press, about which the Sisters put up with me. These was a ceme- less said the better. ened with expulsion if I ever did it again. I never did until the night before I graduated. The next day-it had not been discovered-I bade good-by to the school and want to make one last request of you. Please don't tear that fence down again. I built it strong this time; please let poor Mr. Smith

stay in your yard. "I never will forget how horrified Father

back on a visit. No one knew I was coming. When I was at school I was a slender thing, wore my hair curled down my back, and put back with a round comb. I look so unlike now what I was then that my own mother would not know me; but as I was crossing the stile over the fence, the old portress cried out: 'Here is Mary coming home, coming over the stile;' and when I got to the door the Sisters were gathered there to

daughter educated in a convent-the Sisters) Walnut Street Theater was built in 1808; and the old convent school are among the Drury Lane, London, was built in 1812; the very sweetest memories of my life."

present Haymarket was built in 1821. At never be meted to them, for under it they "Did you find Mr. Smith out in the cold the Walnut Edmund Kean made his first would live sunk in despair or curse God

s, poor Mr. Smith's grave was sunken most obliterated. I gave up trying to m into the fold, but I pulled the weeds get him into the fold, but I pulled the weeds off and freshened him up a little one day when 'Sister' and I were walking over the old grounds; she had a bunch of wild roses she had taken from a bush in the pasture, and we put that on his poor, shabby old grave. All of his own folks seemed to have

Mrs. Logan's work-basket stands by the scattered over and above the letters and doc-

Logan says. I always keep some little pick-up work around. My silk quilt is almost finished. Some people think these pretty little things a waste of time. pretty little things a waste of time. I do Sothern, Barry Sullivan, Toole, Jefferson, not. I do this when I would be doing Janauschek, Boucicault, Salvini, Davenport, nothing else. The combination of colors is | and scores of others have contributed to the a great pleasure to me. I enjoy work in | delight of its audiences. Here Edmund colored silks on crewels especially. Mend- | Kean commenced his engagement in the ing? Yes; what woman is exempt from autumn of 1820, three days after Forrest mending? This is my company work. The began his remarkable career as a youthful socks I keep for Mr. Logan. When I appear tragedian in the character of "Young Nor-

the little fellow, sitting on his father's knee, | cal, we should have the oldest Theater and has beside him two grandfathers and two the only one where have appeared so many great-grandfathers. In the other photograph he is surrounded by two grandmothers and two great-grandmothers. A very unusual sight this is, and gives promise of long life to the beautiful little rogue, sitting so anconcernedly among three generations of

We met, also, Mrs. Logan's only son, a polite young schoolboy, with his mother's two men I have known for years, and who delicate features and soft black eyes. ing friend more about Mrs. Logan, for I brook, a sturdy, sedate farmer, who had houses into the streets and squares. In the tion in the course of a few hours. share her interest in her. She has the name rather singular ideas about regulating the next two minutes the swaying movement Shortly before midnight the of a brilliant, magnetic woman of arresistible

George Eliot at Home.

[C. Kegan Paul in Harper's.] It is difficult for any one admitted to the great honor of friendship with either Mr. Lewes or George Eliot to speak of their life.' home without seeming intrusive, in the same way that he would have been, who, unauthorized, introduced visitors; yet something may be said to gratify a curiosity cost me \$20,000. This is, of course, the dearwhich surely is not now impertinent or est place on earth to me, and here my wife. ignoble. When London was full, the little | two daughters and son live. 1 spend my drawing-room in St. John's Wood was now three summer months there, and there I am town was destroyed. Not one building re- men startled the inhabitants from their and then crowded to overflowing with those who were glad to give their best conversa- Josh,' and pass the remainder of my days. tion, of information, and sometimes of mu- Father and mother still live there, and the sic, always to listen with eager attention to former is seventy-five years of age. He, whatever their hostess might say, when all also, is an ideal Yankee. He came to Chiwhatever their hostess might say, when all tankee. He came to Chithat she said was worth hearing.
Without a trace of pedantry, she
led the conversation to some great and lofty strain Of herself and her works she never spoke; of the works and thoughts of others she spoke with reverence, and sometimes she spoke with reverence, and sometimes she spoke with reverence, and sometimes and their tankee. He came to Chicago last winter to see me, and enjoyed the
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c sne spoke with leverence, and sometimes of clock in the evening—an ineven too great tolerance. But those afternoons had the highest pleasure when London was empty or the day wet, and only a

tensely brilliant light made its appearance above the neighbortng mountains. It lasted to clock in the evening—an intwice as rapidly as it sank.

At about 3:30 on the morning of August
for fully half an hour and has been ascribed

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for fully half an hour and has been ascribed few friends were present, so that her conversation assumed a more sustained tone terrogation point," said a teacher to one of than was possible when the rooms were full her pupils. "Can't make a good one," re-

not only good in itself, but it encouraged the same in others, since she was an excellent

listener, and eager to hear. Yet interesting as seemed to her, as wel as to those admitted to them, her afternoon in London, she was always glad to escape when summer came, either for one of the tours on the Continent in which she so delighted, or lately to the charming home she had made in Surrey. She never tired of the lovely scenery about Whitley, and the great expanse of view obtainable from the tops of her and one of the greatest English poets, whom she met as he was taking a walk. into somewhat deep conversation on evolution; and as the poet afterward related it to a companion on the same spot, he said: "Here was where I said 'good-by' to George Eliot; and as she went down the hill I said, 'Well, good-by, you and your molecules, the lines, not other than characteristic of

both speakers. Reminiscences of the Czar.

[E. C. Grenville-Murray in the Swiss Times.] Alexander was well-meaning and common-place. To originate a bold and novel of composing an address to his own people, though he had but to speak from his own would have been perfectly satisfied. So he let it be known that he wanted a written speech, and forthwith a number of Excellencies set their wits to work. Gortschastyle, raising him at once to the post of Chancellor, or second ruler in the Empire.

Such a man was sure to fall under the dominion of favorites; and it speaks well for the worth of character which underlay his feebleness of will that Alexander chose his confidential acquaintance well. Among the most intimate was Count Schouvaloff, whose patriotism and abilities it would be folly in Englishmen to deny. Schouvaloff was one of two or three who were allowed to dip into "Don't you see? It is very much easier to | the Czar's purse pretty much at their pleaslive happily if you follow this rule." The ure, which means that they were moderate in the exercise of their privilege. Melikoff bending of the pretty white head over the blonde bangs, impressed the lesson as argu- General was rather forced on him by drawent could not have done.
"But I was an awful girl," continued Mrs. Russia naturally pays much more attention

> Czar's drunk." Alexander heard and was sobered in an intant by the shock. But he could not control his anger. "That child's that to a Mad House." The young scapegrace especially the grape-cure, which almost anticipated the work of the assassin.

The Oldest of Theaters.

[New York Herald.] Speaking recently of the Walnut Street Theater, Philadelphia, Mr. John S. Clarke. when you went back, after twenty-five appearance before a Philadelphia audience. Years?"

Charles Kean took his farewell from its boards. Tyrone Power and Macready have been there. Charles Kemble and Fanny Kemble have appeared together there. Charlotte Cushman was at one time Stage Manager (if that word be proper) of the old Wal-nut. The elder Booth, whose emotion was indescribable and terrible, making one's blood run cold at times, made his bow to a Philadelphia audience on its boards. as did also Charles Fechter. James Senator's writing-table in their rooms, and ance as a star there, and I had the honor one evening I found bright silk hexagons to do the same. Edwin Booth also made his appearance as a star on the boards sanctified uments thereon.

"I am making a silk quilt, you see. Yes, I always sew when I talk; and as I talk most of Buckstone (who told me of his having with an apronful of socks and sit down by my husband's side, he realizes that he is in for it. Socks means a good family talk."

The old Walnut is classic ground, and I think respected as such by all who know its history and have the interests of famous in the profession.

Where Joshua Whitcomb Was Found.

[Rechester Democrat.] "But where did you get your idea of cle Josh?" interrogated the scribe. "Oh, yes," said Mr. Thompson; "I must tell you about that. The character is taken from I am sorry that I can not tell the inquir- of the role is modeled from Joshua Hol- that the inhabitants ran in terror out of their time ago they all came and saw the play, and were delighted, except Cy Prime, who solemnly declared he 'never told a lie in his

> "I have purchased the eleven-acre plot of ground at Swanzey, where my mother was born, and have erected upon it a home that

"Please draw upon the blackboard an in- to the eruption of some as yet unknown

ANNA DICKINSON.

[New York Herald.

The Fair Anna Writes a Very Indignant Letter.

mon sense, for my action in refusing to appear at the Chestnut Street Opera House, Philadelphia, on the evening of the 12th of April, as per contract; that he knew these reasons in part, through my telegrams of the 2d of April, ten days previous, and in part through his own guilty consciousness of Even that short interval enabled them to get | some very shabby proceedings he was at the time countenancing, with intent to spring them on me when I would be powerless to escape consequences. So soon as he is public I do not appeal; let the Courts decide. I refuse to follow his lead by making the newspapers the arena of this contest. I refuse to fight in such wise a man whose weapons are the naked fists of bullying and lying. I refuse interviews and statements now, as I have again and again, refused them almost intolerable provocation through policy lay not in him. When he came to the past, because my experience of the last the throne he did not feel equal to the task five years has taught me that it is enough for this public to know I am engaged in any controversy to insure for my antagonist heart (which was a good one) and they praise, for me condemnation. I am conscious that no American living has more justly earned the right of respectful consideration by her countrymen and women. I have been absolutely condemned without sight and without knowledge in all I have attempted for years, because by this attempt I have dared to do in my own person and for | the earth's crust. myself what I have through all my life, since and consequently when we entered Church my failure to bend was not so noticeable as it would have been in the middle of the line."

What was better, he kept him there, partly for his worth, partly because he hated dismissing anybody. It was so unpleasant to see an old friend looking sulky, and altopound of public ignorance and public intolpound of public ignorance and public intol-erance known as public opinion. For five years I have said to it, "Forget my past and look at my present work, and judge it for itself and of itself alone." I have been answered: "No, I will never see the artist nor my eyes and all you may attempt to do." It is my misfortune to have won a great fame since I have not, with a great fortune, no idle nature. Politics and place debarred, the ly-ceum platform crumbled to dust, inclination and ability leading me a homely race and bitter necessity spurring me on, I have tried to do what an unknown woman has not come into this Theater or secure this tery near by our school. One of our girls married a Protestant, who died during the honeymoon. It made a great impression on ble particular he remained a Sardanapalus Because you are incapable? No! Because our romantic minds. He was buried just to the last. Like the wisest of Kings, he | we lack confidence in your ability? No! the other side the fence in unconsecrated | was the slave of women. But in his youth | But because you are not rich enough to do ground. His wife was a Catholic, but he was he was somewhat harsh, or, it would be this thing alone. We will take no risk, not a prefessing believer. It look so hard-hearted to put that poor fellow out of the tion were those following upon a too gay American public has decided it don't want hearted to put that poor fellow out of the pale. One night I got a lot of girls and we went down to the graveyard, took down the fence—it was an old-fashioned stake and rider—and built it up so it took in the grave.
In a few days it was discovered and the rails replaced. So our band worked all winter; first we would bring that poor man's body within consecrated limits; then the authorities would set the fence straight authorities would set the fence straight.

At last I was discovered and threatso-called artist whose vanity refuses your your manuscript and \$1,000 of your painfully earned money, while not even pretending they are not your due, be grateful that covered—I bade good-by to the school and sick," he said aloud, pointing to the boy, even such a show was the acknowledged sucSisters and priests. I said to Father —: 'I "let him be taken to the Hospital, and after cess, no matter how she has become a success. On the inside of the ring who will be was hurried out of the room, but nothing sustained? Not you and your just cause. was done to him and naturally the Czar was | whom we help to keep inside of it. Don't careful to make no inquiries after him. He was not the man to injure anyone in cold it in the same light. It is my misfortune to — looked. Just as I was leaving for good, I peeped in to see if he was in a good humor. He laughed in spite of himself, and shook his long finger at me as I drove away.

blood. In old age—for he was old at fifty—have loved my country with a love so absolute that it has had it in its power to give me almost mortal wounds to take long rambles on foot, unattended before I would yield faith in it. It "I did not see that place again for over except by a single friend. His health was is my misfortune that, since, if I had been twenty-five years. A few years ago I went not good and he tried all sorts of "cures," less slow of apprehension, I might have spared myself much pain a and great many other people an active and persistent display of dastardly cruelty. I have learned my lesson, at last, and pray with all the ardor of my soul for an open pathway to another land where I am an absolute stranger, where since no gratitute is owed me for past faiththe veteran actor, said: "It is, without much ful services rendered and pleasures bedoubt, the oldest Theater in England or stowed, I may be sure of escaping insults America, with the possible exception of Sad- and may hope for a fair opportunity to ler's Wells, in London, the date of erection prove what I can do, and for an honest ver-"For all I am a Protestant, I had my of which I do not know positively. The dict on the thing done. So may it be, and may Heaven grant that the sort of justice a multitude of people have given to me may never be meted to them, for under it they

ANNA DICKINSON, and die. Elizabeth, N. J., April 18, 1881.

The Greatest Sea-Wave Ever Known. [Professor Richard A. Proctor.] On August 13, 1868, one of the most terrible calamities which has ever visited a the great Pacific. but a whole Empire. Those who perished were counted by tens of thousands, while

It was at Arequipa, st the foot of the lofty volcanic Mountain Misti, that the evidenced by the fact that in 1542 an enormous mass of dust and ashes was vomited forth from its crater. On began a swaving motion, gradually increasing in intensity. In the course of the first creased in the most terrifying manner; then wretched people, the bursting of walls, the crashing fall of houses and churches, while over all rolled thick clouds of a yellowishblack dust, which, had they been poured forth many minutes longer, would have suffocated thousands." Although the shocks had lasted but a few minutes, the whole

At Tacna and Arica the earth-shock was less severe, but strange and terrible phenom- | highest water-mark. But it presently began

Through the personally friendly columns of the New York Herald I say to John Stetson, in answer to his accusations of me, that I had ample reason, in law, justice, and combeyond the railroad which runs to Tacns, ceased until August 17,

enormous wave was fully fifty feet in height, flow recommence. At Cha'a three such waves swept in after flowed nearly the whole of the town, the its usual limits. At Islay and Iquique similar phenomena were manifested.

It has been calculated that the width of ready to bring this threatened suit against | this wave varied from 1,000,000 to 5 000 000 me I will be ready with the proof of what I feet, or, roughly, from 200 to 1,000 miles, here declare, and with it the proof, also, of defamation of character and shameless false the wave, measured along its summit in a direction was afforded at Port Fairy, Belfast, and she said to me, 'I am quite content with my molecules.'" A trifling anecdote, perhood in his "card to the public." To the widely-curved path from one side to another South Victoria. Here the oscillation of the of the great ocean, can not have been less than 8,000 miles.

We can not tell how deep-seated was the center of subterranean action; but there can be no doubt it was very deep indeed, because otherwise the shock felt in towns separated from each other by hundreds of miles could not have been so nearly contemporaneous. Therefore the portion of the earth's crust upheaved must have been enor-

said, in all directions around the scene of the earth-throe. Over a large part of its course its passage was noted, because in the open sea the effects even of so vast an undulation could not be perceived. A ship would slowly rise as the crest of the great wave passed under her, and then as slowly sink again. This the art, since I will hold an opaque or a distorted glass labelled Anna Dickinson between remembered that in reality the great seawave we are considering swept at the rate of 300 or 400 sea miles an hour over the larger

part of the Pacific. In somewhat less than three hours after the occurrence of the earthquake the oceanwave inundated the port of Coquimbo, on the Chilian seaboard, some 800 miles from been fully accorded opportunity to do, and Arica. An hour or so later it had reached have been constantly confronted with the words, even in his last attempt, "You can here for some three hours the sea rose and here for some three hours the sea rose and of Chiloe, the shore wave traveled, though with continually diminishing force, owing, doubtless, to the resistance which the irregu-

larities of the shore opposed to its progress. The northerly shore-wave seems to have been more considerable; and a moment's study of a chart of the two Americas will show that this circumstance is highly significant. When we remember that the principal effects of the land-shock were experienced within the angle which the Peruvian Andes form with the long north-andsouth line of the Chilian and Bolivian Andes, we see at once that, had the center of the subterranean action been near the scene where the most destructive effects were perceived, no sea-wave, or but a small one, could have been sent to the shores of North America. The projecting shores of Northern Peru and Ecuador could not have failed to divert the sea-wave toward the west; and though a reflected wave might have reached California, it would only have been after a considerable interval of time, and with dimensions much less than those of the sea-wave which traveled southward. When we see that, on the contrary, a wave of even to dwell upon it. greater proportions traveled toward the shores of North America, we seem forced to the conclusion that the center of the subterranean action must have been so far to the west that the seawave generated by it had a free course to

the shores of California. Be this as it may, there can be no doubt that the wave which swept the shores of Southern California, rising upward of sixty feet above the ordinary sea-level, was absolutely the most imposing of all the indirect effects of the great earthquake. When we consider that even in San Pedro, fully 5,000 miles from the center of disturbance, a wave twice the size of an ordinary house rolled in with unspeakable violence only a few hours after the occurrence of the earth-throe, we are most strikingly impressed with the tremendous energy of the earth's movement.

Turning to the open ocean, let us track the great wave on its course past the multitudinous islands which dot the surface of

people befell the unfortunate inhabitants of The inhabitants of the Sandwich Islands. Peru. In that land earthquakes are nearly which lie about 6,300 miles from Ariea, as common as rain-storms are with us; and | might have imagined themselves safe from shocks by which whole cities are changed any effects which could be produced by an into a heap of ruins are by no means infrequent. Yet even in Peru, "the land of earthquake taking place so far away from them. But, on the night between August had excited my curiosity. One night, there-earthquakes," as Humboldt has termed it, 13 and 14, the sea around this island group fore, my father, having secured a private no such catastrophe as that of August, 1868, had occurred within the memory of man. It was not one city which was laid in ruins, would shortly subside altogether beneath look, took me and one of my schoolfellows, a laid about the same age as myself, to the subsequent mention of the place is any subsequent mention of the place is any the waves. Some of the smaller islands, indeed, were for a time completely submerged. the property destroyed by the earthquake Before long, however, the sea fell again, was valued at millions of pounds sterling. and, as it did so, the observer "found it impossible to resist the impression that the deeds in mastering it. Of course a performislands were rising bodily out of the water." most terrible effects of the great earthquake For no less than three days this strange os- a wild beast enjoys the free range were experienced. Within historic times cillation of the sea continued to be experi- of the stage, would not at any Misti has poured forth no lava streams, but enced, the most remarkable ebbs and floods period have been permitted in this country, that the volcano is not extinct is clearly being noticed at Honolulu, on the Island of nor in all probability would it now be al-

But the sea-wave swept onward far bevond these islands. for it. Socks means a good family talk."

Mrs. Logan, during this pleasant tete-a tete, showed us the picture of her grandson, the child of her only daughter. On one card the child of her only daughter. On one card the child of her only daughter. On one card the child of her only daughter. On one card the child of her only daughter. On one card the child of her only daughter. On one card the child of her only daughter. On one card the child of her only daughter. On one card the child of her only daughter. On one card the child of her only daughter. On one card the child of her only daughter the child of her only daughter. On one card the child of her only daughter. On one card the child of her only daughter. On one card the child of her only daughter the child of her only daughter. On one card the child of her only daughter the child of her only daughter. On one card the child of her only daughter. On one card the child of her only daughter. On one card the child of her only daughter. On one card the child of her only daughter. On one card the child of her only daughter. On one card the child of her only daughter. On one card the child of her only daughter. On one card the child of her only daughter. On one card the child of her only daughter. On one card the child of her only daughter. On one card the child of her only daughter. On one card the child of her only daughter. On one card the child of the child of the tight in question, and the child of tants of Arequipa had no reason to antici- no sati factory record. So far as distance is down to the footlights, glared for a moment pate the catastrophe that suddenly befell concerned, this wave affords most surprising at the audience in the pit, almost frightenthem. At 5:05 o'clock an earthquake shock | evidence of the stupendous nature of the | ing the musicians in the orchestra out of was experienced, which, though severe, disturbance to which the waters of the Pa- their senses, and then, when its master seems to have worked little mischief. Half | cific ocean had been subjected. The whole | followed and attempted to seize him, rushed a minute later, however, a terrible noise was | circumference of the earth is but 25,000 | to one side of the house and began to climb heard beneath the earth; a second shock | miles, so that this wave had traveled over a more violent than the first was felt, and then | distance considerably greater than two-fifths of the earth's circumference. A distance which the swiftest of our ships could not lived in Swanzey, N. H. The serious side minute this motion had become so violent traverse in less than six or seven weeks had was in an uproar. Both my young combeen swept over by this enormous undula- panion and myself were very much terrified,

Shortly before midnight the Marquesas power. I am only giving the glimspes I have had of her in her home, and surrounded by ladies. These brief glances have impressed me with her remarkable magnetic pressed me with her conduction which we had been seated. Heavy chairs on which we had so increased that the more nightly built had so increased that the more nightly built had so increased that the figure and some of these islands were at the tiger as soon of these islands were and some of these islands were and some of these islands were and pressed to the figure and pressed that the figure and pressed to the figure and pressed to the figur hitherto prevailed changed into flerce verti- their cosling station, was visited at about its skull as to cause it to give a roar of pain acters are also taken from Swanzey people nearly, and when I played there a short cal upheaval. The subterranean roaring inswept away a portion of the coal depot. moment Carter, who had by this time recov- the Irish Viceroy, whose name escapes me. were heard the heart-piercing shrieks of the Afterward great waves came rolling in at ered his presence of mind, snatched up his "Nothing," Cartyle over and over again said intervals of about twenty minutes, and sev-eral days elapsed before the sea resumed its long shepherd's staff, and with the spiked and sung-"nothing will ever pry England out of the slough she is in, but to stop lookordinary ebb and flow.

It was not until about 2:30 on the morning of August 14 that the Samoa Islessometimes called the Navigator Islandswere visited by the great wave. The watchsea was found to have risen far above the

wholly dry; but presently its waters returned | a tremendous noise upon the port and town. with tremendous force. A mighty wave, Toward 5 o'clock the water again retired whose length seemed immeasurable, was very slowly, as before, not reaching its low- Prolonged Bouts at Old Sledge Between seen advancing like a dark wall upon the est ebb until 6. An hour later a second huge unfortunate town, a large part of which | wave inundated the port, Four times the was overwhelmed by it. Two ships, the sea retired and returned with great power at Peruvian corvette America, and the United | intervals of about two hours. Afterward States "double-ender" Wateree, were car- the oscillation of the water was less considerried nearly half a mile to the north of Arica | ble, but it had not wholly and there left stranded high and dry. This only on the 18th did the regular ebb and

For on beyond the shores of New Zealand the first shocks of earthquake. They over- the great wave coursed, reaching as length the coast of Australia. At dawn of August sea passing more than half a mile beyond 14 Moreton Bay was visited by five wellmarked waves. At New Castle, on the Hunter River, the sea rose and fell several times in a remarkable manner, the oscillatory motion commencing at half past 6 in the morning. But the most significant evidence of the exwater was distinctly perceived at midday on August 14, and yet, to reach the point, the sea-wave must not only have traveled on tween Australia and Van Diemen's Land, and so have lost considerable portion of its force and dimensions. When we remember that had not the effects of the earth
of Pettit's money. Raking from the table the last \$10 put up, he announced to Pettit a savings bank for the benefit of his wife and children. But, if made with proper diligence and discrimination, a library is as good an investment as an elevator filled earth's crust upheaved must have been enormous, for the length of the region where the direct effects of the earthquake were perceived is estimated by Professor von Hochstetter at no less than 240 miles. The stetter at no less than 240 miles. The breadth of the region is unknown, because | we see that the force of the shock was suffithe slope of the Andes on one side and the cient to have disturbed the waters of an ocean on the other concealed the motion of ocean covering the whole surface of the The great ocean-waves swept, as we have Yokohama in one direction and Fort Fairy infanother had each traversed a distance nearly equal to half the earth's circumference; so that if the surface of the earth were all sea, waves setting out in opposite directions from the center of disturbance would have met each other at the antipodes of their starting point.

It is impossible to contemplate the effects which followed the great earthquake-the passage of a sea-wave of enormous volume over fully one-third of the earth's surface. and the force with which, on the farthermost limit of its range, the wave rolled in fell with strange violence. Further south, imagining for awhile that the power of other direction, and by this time the whole the 865 lots in the Perkins collection were ascribed to ancient earth throes without when we consider fairly the share which ranges being upheaved or valleys depressed to their present position, race after race and | years occupied it as a law office. type after type appeared on the earth, and lived out the long lives which belong to races and types, we are recalled to the remembrance of the great work which the earth's subterranean forces are still engaged upon. Even now continents are being slowly depressed or upheaved; even now mountain ranges are being raised to a new level, table-lands are in process of formation, and great valleys are being gradually scooped out. It may need an occasiona outburst, such as the earthquie of August, 1868, to remind us that great forces are at work beneath the earth's surface. But, in reality, the signs of change have long been noted. Old shore-lines shift their place, old soundings vary; the sea advances in one place and retires in another; on every side Nature's plastic hand is at work modeling and remodeling the earth, in order that it may always be a fit abode for those who are

A Scene at the Old Bowery.

[From The Theater.] One of my theatrical experiences about this time was of rather an exceptional character, a party of three in a stage-box on one tiger. It occurred in this way. In the year 1836 or 1837-I can not, at this interval of time, recollect whicha man of the name of Carter arrived in New York with a troupe of wild beasts. Which he had trained after the manner of Van Amburgh. He was engaged at the Bowery Theater, and made his appearance not loath to enlarge on the local legend which relates that Dickens took from this which relates that Dickens took from this which he had trained after the manner of in a piece written expressly for the purpose of affording him an opportunity of displaying the really very extraordinary mastery he had obtained over the brutes. The play itself was utter trash, and the man no actor whatever; the only feature of interest being the feats he performed with some of the animals. Among others he was drawn across the stage in a species of triumphal car, to which two lions were harnessed. the part of this poverty-stricken neighborhood to lift itself into an easy and mexpensive notoriety. It is a pleasing delusion, Highly-colored bills, representing him in the act of doing so, were posted about the streets. One of these attracted my attention, and, boy-like, nothing would satisfy

In one scene, Carter, who played the part of a Shepherd, was supposed to be lying on the ground asleep. A tiger springs upon him from a tree; he grapples fiercely with ance of this character, in which lowed in any American city; but at that time the authorities were not so particular. Unfortunately, on the night in question, up into the box in which I sat, which was at an elevation of some eight or ten feet above the stage. A scene of indescribable confusion ensued; some women fainted, others shrieked aloud, and soon the whole house and even my father, a man of considerable nerve, turned perceptibly pale. He, however, caught up one of the

manner from the port of Littleton, on the beat it in Galveston. I am proud of that At Arica the sea-wave produced even New Zealand Islands. At length the whole asked a stranger. "No, sir." "Her father, than was possible when the rooms were full of shifting groups. It was then that, without any premeditation, her sentences fell as fully formed, as wise, as weighty, as epitually formed, as any to be found in her books. Sharp rebuke by the teacher. Other pupils the whole of shifting groups. It was then that, without a boot-buttoner, but a boot-buttoner, as any to be found in her books. Sharp rebuke by the teacher. Other pupils the whole of shifting groups. It was then that, without a boot-buttoner, as any to be found in her books. Sharp rebuke by the teacher. Other pupils the whole of the boy. "Draw a boot-buttoner," The by the earthquake. About twenty minutes as any to be found in her books. Sharp rebuke by the teacher. Other pupils the more destructive effects than had been by the earthquake. About twenty minutes after the first earth-shock the sea was seen the druggist who sold it to her. I made it to retire, as if about to leave the shores to twelve feet in height, which rushed with

OLD-TIME CARD PLAYERS.

"Digby" and the Late Judge Petrit. [Lafayette Sunday Times.]
In the early history of Lafayette cardplaying was more than an amusementwith a good many men it was "business." The founder of Lafayette, "Old" Digby, was

for many years the most noted card-player on the Wabash. There are many anecdotes of him that have been handed down and are worth preserving. If the old settlers are to be believed, "Old Dig" and the late Judge Pettit had many a lively time at the card-table. On one occasion the two sat down early in the forenoon at their favorite game of "old sledge," \$5 a game. About 4 o'clock in the afternoon, when Pettit was about \$70 winner, ne announced to Digby that he must quit. "What are you going to quit for?" inquired Digby. "I want to go and take care of my horse," replied Pettit. In those days every lawyer kept a horse to ride the circuit. "I can go without my dinner," the Judge continued, but I am not going to abuse my horse just to accommodate you at this game." Pettit retired with Digby's \$70 in his pocket. sea-wave must not only have traveled on a circuitous course nearly equal in length to half the circumference of the earth, but The next morning, bright and early, they were at it again. Digby had a big streak of luck, and before 12 o'clock had bagged \$120 must have passed through Bass' Straits, be- of Pettit's money. Raking from the table

westward would have swept toward the east, we see that the force of the shock was suffi
Digby, who was a bachelor, had a small of the class known as American, and such one-story frame house put up on Main volumes have appreciated wonderfully in street, close to where the canal now is, as an value within twenty years. The Brinley earth. For the sea-waves which reached office and sleeping apartment. After it was collection, three-fourths of which, by the sledge. Digby's money was soon exhausted and Petit declared the game closed. Digby proposed one more game, staking his new game was played, and Petit was the winner. The next morning he made a bargain with a house-mover to remove the building to a lot he owned on the south side of Main street, a little east of the public square. The wooden wheels were put under it, and in the afternoon it was started up Main street with upon the shores more than 10,000 miles from | night Digby and Pettit had another game, its starting place-without feeling that those and in the morning there was a readjustgeologists are right who deny that the ment of the wheels, and the house was startsubterranean forces of the earth are ed on its return toward the river. It reached at public auction more than that would diminishing in intensity. It may be diffi-cult, perhape, to look upon the effects which be put back in its old position on the morrow. But the next morning it was started modern earthquakes is altogether less. But, town came to understand it. Finally it re- sold in London, in June, 1873, they brough

> In the early days on the Wabash nearly all the lawers played poker. During Court week the time was about equally divided between trying cases, playing poker and at-tending horse races. It was no uncommon thing for Judge Porter-the first Circuit Judge, and, by the way, a Connecticut Yankee -- to adjourn his Court to attend a horse race. He was very fond of cards, but would enforce the law against gambling. And thus it once happened, as published in the Sunday Times, of February 6, that he the Sunday Times, of February 6, that he was indicted along with several members of more, it is said, than half what they cost. the Bar, in the Tippecanoe Circuit Court, for gambling. The record shows that he pleaded guilty, assessed the fine against him-self, and paid it!

The Alleged "Old Curiosity Shop." [Scribner for May.]

Just out of Lincoln's Inn Fields, in

crooked little Portsmouth street, stands, or

rather totters, a crazy old house. It is one disappearing from the streets of London, its timber-crossed front, filled in with dingy plaster, we read, in odd, distorted lettering, "The Old Curiosity Shop." It has two stories, the ground floor forming a tiny shop; the counter and floor and shelves occasion being very nearly rendered a parti heaped and flowing over-or so they were, carre by the addition to our number of a only last summer-with the most extraordinary collection of old books that ever pretended to be for sale. As we enter through the little door, a voluble man tumbles down the misshappen, shaky staircase from the upper floor into his shop.
Descanting on his books, eager to make a house the title and made it the scene of his story of the same name. The foundation of this fable is, I fancy, about as shaky as that of the house itself seems to be, having no other ground, so far as I can discover, than a pardonable, albeit misguided, desire on sive notoriety. It is a pleasing delusion, however, and I give it for what it is worth. Indeed, there may be something in it. It is impossible to identify even the quarter of the town in which "The Old Curiosity Shop" of the story is located; neither in Master Humphrey's first walk there-when, meeting Little Nell wandering in the streets of subsequent mention of the place, is any clue given as to its location. And, at the end, we are told that when honest Kit had married Barbara and they had a little family of boys and girls, he would sometimes take them to the street where his dear young mistress had lived; "but new improvements had altered it so much it was not like the same. The old house had long ago been pulled down, and a fine broad road was in its place." This destruction of the old place, indeed, may have been purely imaginary on the author's part, and an after-thought to hide its identity from our prying stall outside, looking in through the open door and refilling the place with gaunt suits of old armor and ghostly bits of furniture; with "Nell" slumbering peacefully in their midst; their distorted forms not more alien to her youth and purity than the living shapes that move about her-her gambler grandfather, her dissolute brother "Trent," the genial and ingenuous dwarf "Quilp," and our own, our beloved "Dick Swiveller." Carlyle and Tennyson.

[Henry James in the Atlanta.] I heard Carlyle, last night, maintain his the lower part of the body that it fell ing at Manchester as heaven's gate, and back on the stage growling with rage. Carter then seized it by the throat, and notwithis bound to keep holy. The human stomach, standing its struggles, dragged it from the I admit, is a memorable necessity, which footlights. The temper of the brute was, will not allow itself, moreover, to be long however, thoroughly roused, and had it neglected; and political economy no doubt been an older and more powerful animal, has its own right to be heard among all our mained uninjured, and there were few sleep by the cry that the sea was about to the issue might have been different. As it multifarious jargon. But I tell you the which did not lie in shapeless heaps of overwhelm them; and already, when the ruins.

which did not lie in shapeless heaps of the crystal and already, when the terrified people rushed from their houses, the whether Carter would be successful in maspetation.

which did not lie in shapeless heaps of the crystal and already, when the terrified people rushed from their houses, the whether Carter would be successful in maspetation. tering it. He did so, nevertheless, and then economy any tolerable substitute for the dragged the tiger off the stage, and after a eternal veracities. To think of our head pellin' this old England into the downright vassalage of the stomach! Such men as ladies of Galveston passed on the sidewalk. | wonder the impudent knave O'Connell takes them by the beard, shakes his big fist in their faces, does his own dirty will, in fact, with England, altogether! Oh, for a day of Duke William again! In vain his fellow Arcadian protested that

itable ding-dong: "Oh, for a day of Duke William again!

Tired out at last, the long-suffering poet cried: "I suppose you would like your Duke William back to cut off some twelve hundred Cambridge gentlemen's legs, and leave their owners squat upon the ground. that they mightn't beable any longer to bear arms against him!" "Ah!" shrieked the remorseless bagpipes, in a perfect colic of delight to find its supreme blast thus unwarily invoked, "ah! that was no doubt a very sad thing for the Duke to do. but somehow he conceived he had a right to do it; and upon the whole he had!" "Let me tell your returning hero one thing then," replied his practical-minded friend, "and that is that he had better steer clear of my precincts, or he will feel my knife in his guts very soon." It was in fact this indignant and unaffected prose of the distinguished poet which alone embalmed the insincere colloquy to my remembrance, or set its colors, so to speak.

Old Books. [New York Times.]

Few persons will believe that buying old

books is a profitable undertaking. Common

opinion sets it down as an easy and agreeable way for a rich man to spend superfluous income, or a poor one to make way with earnings which ought to find their way into dry to be occupied, Digby and Petrit sat down to play their favorite game of old where near that sum. Many volumes which have sold for large prices he was able, by rare industry and thorough knowledge, to pick up for mere trifles. Stories of his goings house against a certain sum of money. The about among ancient New England farmhouses and his diligent visits to dusty bookstalls in Boston and New York are many and quaint. Had he left a diary of these bibliographical tours it would furmighty entertaining reading.
of the choicest private One collections ever made in England is that of a long team of oxen before it, and at dark | Thomas Grenville, who lived to be ninetyhad just reached the Public Square. That six years of age. and devoted the last forty years of his life to make it. It comprises about 20,000 volumes and is believed to have cost him all of \$270,000. Had it been sold probably have been realized for it, but in 1745, a year before he died, he gave it in his will to the British Museum, of which it still \$130,000-an average of more than \$150 per time had in those ancient processes of and on Monday continued its way up Main lot. A copy of the Gutenberg or Macarin change, when we see that while mountain | street and was wheeled on Pettit's lot. He | Bible on vellum then sold for \$17,000, and soon moved his books into it, and for many another copy on paper for \$13,450. In the number and variety of its volumes, probably no private collection ever surpassed that of Richard Heber, brother of the Bishop It was a miscellaneous collection in every department of literature, purchased with lit-tle regard to cost. He is believed to have possessed in all 110,000 volumes, 30,000 of which he acquired at a single purchase. He had eight houses filled with books-two in London, two in the country, and one each at Paris, Brussels, Antwerp, and Ghent, besides smaller collections elsewhere. When

A Small Black Heroine,

[Washington Letter in Cincinnati Commercial] My washerwoman told me of a little black heroine, who ought to be immortalized. She is only four years old and was left alone with a baby a year old while the mother went out for a day's work. While the good old auntie was busy over soapsuds she heard some boys shouting. "The Potomac is out of of these venerable buildings which are fast its banks." She started bareheaded toward her dwelling, and saw the water whirling knees crooked, its back all awry. On its | around it five or six feet deep. The poor old woman was frantic, and a member of the life-saving crew took her in and ferried her to the door. There was not a sound; the poor little ones must have drowned. The mother's cries brought a kinky head to the window. "Here we is, mammy; I fetched sissy up in the loft, cause there is water down there." Then the baby was lifted up by the small arms to see mammy, and in a few minutes both the little folks were

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